

GRAND RAPIDS HERALD

TELEPHONE NUMBERS
Business Office, 231
Editorial Rooms, 199

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
DAILY and SUNDAY, One Year, \$5.00
DAILY and SUNDAY, Three Months, 1.50
SUNDAY, One Year, 3.00
WEEKLY, One Year, 1.00

There will light snow today and colder; northwest winds.

Tomorrow's HERALD will be replete with bright and interesting special articles. The SUNDAY HERALD will maintain the prestige it has won as the best Sunday paper published in this city by continuing to print all the news, prepared especially for family reading.

MEAS THE QUESTION.

When it is necessary to beg the question to defend a weak cause it is fair to presume there is no good defense. Yesterday's Democrat came to the defense of Governor Winans and the world's fair appropriation and pleads that in comparison with other states the fund appropriated by Michigan is equal to or greater than that of most of them. This fact has not been controverted. From the statement made by President Weston himself this sum is not large enough to allow the fish commission a sum sufficient to make a creditable exhibit and give to other interests an adequate allotment.

He estimated, from his own data, secured by observation and correspondence, that \$500,000 would be necessary to make a complete exhibit. One of the members of the commission broadly intimated that the appropriation was too small and that the next legislature would be called upon to make an additional appropriation. The HERALD charged, and it believes it to be true, that the democrats including Governor Winans knew that more than \$100,000 would be necessary to pay the expenses of representation at the world's fair, and that they hypocritically prayed of economy when they knew that the next legislature would be forced to appropriate an additional sum. The talk about raising \$100,000 from individuals is absurd. The furniture interests of this city will be exhibited and it is probable that a considerable expense will be incurred and paid by individuals. But this item and other private enterprises have nothing to do with the expense of showing the matchless mineral, agricultural and timber resources of the state including the growth and development of our educational, eleemosynary, reformatory and religious institutions, to say nothing of our other distinct and peculiar features. That there will be a deficit that the next legislature must make good is apparent to any person who has carefully considered the plans at present under consideration. This deficit will be chargeable to the hypocritical stinginess of Governor Winans and the democratic legislature.

DOOR-HELL RINGING.

There has been considerable complaint of late at the annoyance caused to householders by the careless ringing of their door-bells by book agents and others who have no sufficient excuse, and who ought to be taught the rights of people to their private homes. It takes something more than mere earthly sameness for a busy housewife to leave her general housework, or her kitchen with the principal dish in a crisis, take off her apron, wash her hands, smooth her hair, rush to the front door and find an agent or a circular announcing that Mr. — the popular grocer has some extra family flour, or some other superior article to which he would like to call the attention of his customers, or that the next lecture on the grip in the planetary course will be held on the following evening. These annoyances are becoming too numerous to be tolerated. No sanctification on earth will enable a housewife to go back to her culinary duties after such a distraction with perfectly unrefined temper. We know of precisely such cases and we hope that those who are engaged in this business, and thus responsible, will do what they can to put an end to the nuisance. The newspaper is the proper channel through which to present the advantage of your goods, over those of others; and you have any, thus the lady of the house can read what you have to say at her leisure moments. Doubtless the boys employed are often alone to blame, but they should be especially cautioned against making public nuisances of themselves in this way. Many families have been so pestered, that they will not answer the bell even when friends are ringing it.

VALUE OF SHIP CANALS.

The complications arising from extended and growing commerce pointed the necessity of a navy modern enough to vie with the navies of the world, powerful enough to defend our national honor and secure the personal safety of the humblest citizen when abroad. The Chilean embargo emphasized the wisdom of creating and maintaining a superior navy on the high seas. The complications which make a navy necessary, in a lesser degree point the necessity of ship canals; add to this the demands of commerce, and the strategic importance in case of war, and the necessity of constructing a ship canal between Lakes Erie and Ontario, another connecting either Lake Erie or Ontario with the Hudson, and another connecting Lake Michigan with the Mississippi, becomes at once apparent. The building of these canals would in a large measure settle the perplexing questions which have arisen in connection with railroad questions. The cost of moving the vast crops raised in the Ohio, Mississippi and Missouri valleys would be reduced to a minimum.

The New England, Middle and Western states, and those states bordering the Mississippi and Missouri rivers would have nearly equal market facilities with the states bordering the Atlantic ocean, besides incomparably greater facilities among themselves. The direct advantages afforded by these canals would be the better distribution of prosperity, the mitigation of adversity, and to give force and effectiveness to state railroad laws. Should Canada place armed cruisers on the lakes to protect her fishing rights, as she has announced her intention of doing, it would compel us to build armed vessels suitable for those waters. If we had the canals this expense would be spared. The people's party might hope to have their existence indecibly stamped upon the pages of history, if that impracticable and ill-considered plank in their platform, favoring government ownership of railroads, were replaced by a plank favoring the construction of these vastly more important and valuable waterways. Even the democrats might lighten the gloom of failure surrounding their efforts, if they could be induced to turn their now infatuated gaze from the billion dollar congress and contemplated economies, toward the growing necessity of this needed addition to the wealth of the nation. As a peace measure these canals would prove of incalculable value. As a war measure their strategic usefulness would enable us to defy the combined powers of Europe.

MISTAKEN IDEA.

It is a mistaken idea that THE HERALD is making a war upon Mr. Kruse at the instigation of a woman. The gratuitous ridicule made by THE PRESS of one of the sweetest and most charitable women in this city is unworthy any newspaper that pretends to be ordinarily courteous. THE HERALD depends for its information concerning Mr. Kruse upon many of the most prominent persons in the city, both men and women. For reasons that must be obvious their names are withheld from publicity. So far as it is possible to judge from what these persons say none of them have ever manifested any desire to dictate to Mr. Kruse nor to insist upon arbitrary demands. The paper in question manifests a very narrow and distorted conception of the true condition of affairs. Whether actuated by a spirit that would add to the hardships of the poor, or the senseless rivalry that prompts opposition to the work of a contemporary, no matter what its character, its inane abuse of a good woman is wholly indefensible. THE HERALD has insisted from the outset that no complaint is made that Mr. Kruse is inefficient in disbursing the poor fund. What it has declared is that he is unnecessarily harsh and severe in his treatment of those who visit the office, and in this respect reflects discredit upon the city. The Press very appropriately says in the course of its half-column abuse of a good woman, whose only fault is that she kind to the poor: "This officer must be careful and kind in giving away the money of the people and he cannot act on the information of everyone. He must be guided by one rule, and that is personal inspection and knowledge. The needy and deserving poor must be provided for." This is what THE HERALD has asserted from the first. It would be much more commendable for the paper in question to espouse the cause of the poor and help to make their condition less miserable and unhappy, rather than to attempt to belittle the work of a contemporary and vilify a woman.

JOSEPH SWEENEY having been convicted of a heinous offense, it will be in order for our esteemed contemporaries to declare that his trial was "false and sensational" and that the jury is pandering to the depraved. When THE HERALD was the first to investigate and publish the particulars of the dastardly outrage, they pursued that course, and to be consistent they should do so now. It is probable that Sweeney never would have been brought to justice but for the activity and persistency of THE HERALD reporters in getting at the facts and for the manner in which THE HERALD brought the case to the attention of the police. All of this goes to show that if you want the news first, and want it reliable, it will be found in THE HERALD only.

Mr. SOPER says that Governor Winans "is a puppet" controlled by his son, the private secretary. Mr. SOPER also speaks very harshly of Auditor-General Stone and Deputy Rowley. Having concluded that his turn to talk is arrived, Mr. SOPER will be likely to say some very cutting things about the democratic state officials, but he himself being the under dog will get the worst of it. The story he tells of official duplicity and ingratitude will prove interesting reading for it comes from one who knows "whereof he speaks."

The presence of children in court during the trial of cases where the evidence is of an obscene and immoral character can not be too strongly condemned. They are permitted to frequent all the courts to a considerable extent and the cases that are full of nastiness and disgusting details are sure to draw a crowd. The judges are generally too much engrossed in the case to notice the audience so long as it is orderly but for the sake of morality and decency a standing rule should be established so that the court officers may exclude young boys and girls from the room when the details of the case are out for their ears.

Yesterday morning the steamed tugboat published under a big head the particulars of a running meeting to be held on the Kent society's track next July which was taken bodily from a report printed in this paper.

Sunday morning, December 13. It was cleverly padded to fill space, and in this respect showed enterprise (?). All this goes to show that if you want the news first, and want it reliable, it can be found in THE HERALD only.

PROF. G. F. WRIGHT of Oberlin college, was recently called upon to decide as to the genuineness of a supposed ancient relic found in Michigan. Photographs of the inscriptions on it were sent to him, and on inspection he found them to be a pack of counterfeit and other Asian characters, put together without any regard to sense. Some of the characters, it is stated, were turned wrong side up. The inscriptions were made with neatness, but the fraud was instantly apparent to an educated eye. In a letter to a Detroit paper, Prof. Wright has exposed the palpable fraud.

A PARAGRAPH has appeared in a number of our exchanges recently purporting to come from a lady passing the winter in Florida, who offers to send Florida moss free to any who desire it, and would send money for shipping. In each paper it was worded so as to convey the impression that the lady was a resident of that town, only anxious to accommodate her friends.

The prevalence of sudden deaths in the west has led to the following clever swindle, which is being worked with great success. There are few communities in the east that have not representatives in the west. The swindler learns the names of the eastern and western friends or relatives, and then telegraphs: "John died this morning, send \$25 for expenses, Wm. Jones, nurse." Generally the person is instructed to remit by telegraph, and "wave identification." This gives the swindler a chance to escape easily. It is a dangerous dodge.

MR. CLEVELAND delivered a long address before a democratic club in New York City last evening, in which he extolled the virtues of Jackson, but made no reference to his distinguished friend Senator Hill. The neglect was in the nature of a painful omission, a sort of "inocuous desuetude."

MR. KRUSE responds to the invitation to explain why he is unkind and abusive, but it must be confessed that he goes a roundabout way to do it. He will find it much more convincing to call to his support evidence tending to show that he is kind and considerate.

REPRESENTATIVE OATES of Georgia says that he fears congress will pass a free-coinage bill. He need not be at all uneasy, for President Harrison will promptly veto it should such a bill pass.

KANSAS, in addition to its distinction as the paradise for mortgagees, is winning laurels as the home of mobs and murderers.

GROVER is devoting these days to "tendin' the baby and such like."

AMUSEMENTS.

Plays like "Old Jed Prouty," which reflect and portray life and character faithfully and without nonsensical exaggeration, are generally appreciated. There is in this play no attempt to thrill the blood with stirring climates, but there are many pictures of domestic warmth and color, which all can appreciate. How many will recall, as they see Richard Golden halting about the stage as Jed, characters that they have seen in life that were so much like him. It is indeed a character portrayal that is sincerely artistic and homely—copied after the original which Mr. Golden used to study down in Buckport, Me. Mr. Golden is an excellent company and will present his play at Powers' this evening, and many who applauded it on its former presentation here will be on hand tonight. Everybody seemed to like it.

There will be two performances of that admirably acted and handsomely staged melodrama "The Vendetta" at Redmond's today.

"Kit, the Arkansas Traveler," was made famous by the elder Chanfrau, and his son has proven a worthy successor in the part. It will be given at Redmond's next week.

J. C. Stewart, the fat and jolly comedian, with a company of laugh makers will present "The Fat Men's Club" at Powers' next Wednesday evening.

HOYT never wrote a comedy that did not make a success. His charming rural comedy, "A Midnight Bell," will receive its first presentation in this city next Friday evening. The engagement is for two nights.

Today is ladies' souvenir day down at Geary's Capitol street museum. Next week Carrie Downes, one of the "daisy" from Chelsea, Mich., will be down there.

Geary's Stock company will open a two weeks' engagement in its theater beginning on Monday next. The repertoire is as follows: Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, "Three Wives to One Husband." The latter half of the week, "Cartouche, the French Robber." Saturday afternoon the famous temperance play, "Ten Nights in a Bar Room." Mr. Lucille who is to be at Smith's next week is one of the premier skit dancers and burlesque artists of the country. She is wonderfully charming. The LePage sisters are a trio of fantastic dancers, who are said to be imitable. In fact Garvie's Continental specialty and burlesque company will be promoted, equal if not excel any company that has been seen in this city this season.

The Howard Burlesque company are today for two performances at Smith's theater.

seems to be promoted by a zeal which savors of personal vindictiveness toward Manager Burroughs. It is easy for parties to secure an interpretation of a quoted point in law without the exercise of hard feelings. The proposition of Prosecutor McKnight will be looked upon with ridicule by the majority of people and have a tendency to create wider sympathy for the Sunday theater, be it right or wrong.

One of the most interesting entertainments ever given in South Bend, was that which Professor Smith, the "emperor of all horse educators," gave at the rink last evening. Professor Smith is a Canadian of 37 years. He has always been a horse lover and first began to study the science of horse training on his father's stock farm when a young boy. At 21 he had achieved such wonderful proficiency and his great power so well known that he was obliged in response to popular demand to go on the road, and he has won great distinction in his work.

One horse noted for fear of the cars was made to stand under a shrieking steam whistle, over exploding firecrackers, drums and tin kettles were beaten and flags were waved—all he stood there quiet and serene, the lines laying loosely on the carriage seat. Joseph Seifert's gray horse was put through a course of spurs. He was confronted with an umbrella, which was opened suddenly in his face, and as he started to get out of the way he doubled himself in a heap on the sawdust floor. But he was finally made to submit and quietly allowed the umbrella to be placed over his head. Two others were noted as runaways, but were not difficult to handle, but the last one was a breaker and a bad one, and tested Prof. Smith's powers. But when he submitted to a tin can attachment to his tail, had the buggy turned completely over, and one of the trails run between his legs—all without a kick, the vast audience fairly screamed its appreciation of the professor's accomplishments.

This evening a horse given up as a hopeless case will be brought in from the country, and the entertainment promises to be most interesting.—South Bend Morning Post.

Prof. Smith will give exhibitions of his skill in horse training in Hartman's hall, January 19 to 27.

Pushing Pity.

Christmas Pity was an old colored man employed as steward on one of the boats in the revenue service. He was white haired and infirm, but such a favorite with the officers that they retained him in spite of his age.

One day one of the men asked Christmas how old he thought the captain was. "Well, sah," answered the old man, after a spell of thinking, "I think he might be as old as I, sah."

"How old is that, Christmas?" asked the officer.

"Well, sah," said Christmas contemplatively, "it must be nigh on, sah, to push fifty."—Detroit Free Press.

Very Awkward.

"Of—of course, Mr. Smith, I feel very flattered by your offer; but—but you can hardly expect a decided answer, as I have known you for so short a time."

"Well, what am I to do? All the girls who've known me longer have refused me."—London Judy.

Philanthropy on Credit.

The late Horace Leland, who for many years kept the Leland hotel at Springfield, Ill., was a generous man and a lover of children. One day he and John A. C. Andrews, then speaker of the Illinois house of representatives, were walking out together, when they met a man with a cluster of toy balloons.

School was just out, and hundreds of boys and girls came pouring from a building near at hand.

"Hold on, Ace," said Mr. Leland, "there's a joyous sight; and the two stopped and watched the children all gazing with longing eyes at the balloons. 'If I cent apiece.'"

"How much for the lot?" asked the philanthropist.

The man counted them. There were twenty-one.

"One doll for the lot," said Mr. Leland.

Mr. Leland took them all and distributed them among the children with as much fairness as possible. Then he put his hand into his pocket and said, "I declare, Ace, I haven't a cent with me. Lend me a dollar."

"Oh, no," said Judge Andrews seriously, "you can't play philanthropist at my expense."

"Well, my man," said Mr. Leland, "I guess you'll have to call at my hotel for your money."

"No, sir," said the man; "you give me my money or you give me back my balloons."

"But don't you see I can do neither? Come to the Leland House and ask for Mr. Leland, and I will pay you."

"No, sir," persisted the man, "you pay me my money or give me back my balloons. I have set hot hotel trick before."

"Come, Ace," said Mr. Leland from the depths of his troubled soul, "give me a dollar."

"Not a cent," said the judge with assumed gravity, "I wouldn't trust you with a dime."

"See," said the man, "your own friend no will trust you. You give me my money or I will call de policeman."

Just then there happened along an old beggar woman who had lived upon the bounty of the good people of Springfield for many a year. She stopped and heard enough of the conversation to know what it was about.

"Holla on, Mister Leland," said she; "if yer folks friend there won't lay ye loose as a dollar, then the friend that will," and she lectured Judge Andrews for the "staggered mind thing out of jail." She unravelled the money from a dirty rag and gave it to the philanthropist.

Judge Andrews says he never tried to play just that kind of a joke on Horace Leland again.—New York Tribune.

MEN OF THE KNIFE

The Railroad Surgeons Hold Their Annual Meeting.

REGULAR OFFICERS ELECTED

The Session Devoted to the Reading of Papers and Discussions—News of the Hotels.

The first annual meeting of the Michigan association of railroad surgeons was held at the Morton house yesterday. The meeting was called to order by President W. H. Myers of Fort Wayne, Ind., and the secretary read the minutes of the informal meeting held in this city October 16, 1891. Dr. G. K. Johnson then stated that the local committee had hoped to give the assembled surgeons a banquet; but owing to the city's being full of sick people and the consequent amount of work involved upon the physicians, it had been necessary to omit that part of the program. A telegram was read from Dr. Donald McLean of Detroit, regretting that he was unable to be present, but asking to be made a member of the association.

The following surgeons were present at the roll call: Alexander J. Mullen, Jr., M. C. R. E., Michigan City, Ind.; C. S. Ford, G. R. & I., E. R. Cedar Springs; C. J. Kniskern, G. R. & I., E. R., Iron River; H. B. Barlow, G. R. & I., E. R., Iron River; G. L. Chandler, G. R. & I., E. R., Iron River; H. F. Calkins, G. R. & I., E. R., Iron River; R. C. Dundas, G. R. & I., E. R., Iron River; L. S. Griswold, G. R. & I., E. R., Iron River; G. S. Williams, G. R. & I., E. R., Iron River; J. M. Wardell, G. R. & I., E. R., Iron River; J. B. Griswold, G. R. & I., E. R., Iron River; G. K. Johnson, chief surgeon of G. R. & I., E. R., Iron River; L. & N., Grand Rapids; F. Morgan, G. R. & I., Greenville; W. H. Myers, G. R. & I., Fort Wayne; S. R. Wooster, C. & W. M., Grand Rapids; G. E. Ranney, D. L. & N., Lansing; S. E. Gilman, G. T. Ry., St. Johns; E. J. McOscar, G. R. & I., Fort Wayne; E. S. Taylor, M. C. R. E., Kalamazoo; W. C. Whited, G. R. & I., Grand Rapids; Ed. Gene Borg, G. R. & I., Grand Rapids; F. W. Garber, C. & W. M., Muskegon; J. L. Gilbert, G. R. & I., Kendallville, Ind.; John P. Mason, D. S. S. & A. Ry., Houghton.

Officers Elected.
Dr. W. H. Myers of Fort Wayne, and Dr. G. K. Johnson, of this city were nominated for president. Dr. Johnson was elected by a vote of 15 to 8. In assuming the office, Dr. Johnson said: "Gentlemen—I consider it a high honor to be elected president of this association as this. The Railroad Surgeons' association is one whose aims are worthy of all commendation and whose labors must necessarily be useful. Railroad surgery is of course based upon the broad principles and precepts of enlightened surgery; but railroad surgery has a special province which involves special cultivation, and it is your duty to invite the enlightened cultivation and bring forth its fruits."

W. H. Myers of Fort Wayne was elected first vice-president, J. P. Mason of Houghton, second vice-president; F. W. Garber of Muskegon, secretary and treasurer. On motion of Dr. Griswold of this city, the association voted to hold its next meeting in this city on the second Friday in July.

Papers and Discussions.

The association then devoted its attention to the following papers: "Treatment of Compound Fractures," Dr. Wm. H. Myers, Fort Wayne, G. R. & I. R. R.; "A Crushed Hand," Dr. A. J. Mullen, Michigan City, Ind., M. C. R. R.; "When to Amputate," Dr. C. F. Morgan, Greenville, D. L. & N. R. R.; "Some of the Embarrassments of a Railroad Surgeon," Dr. E. C. Taylor, Kalamazoo, G. R. & I. R. R. These papers were all discussed in an interesting manner by the surgeons present. All seemed to take a keen interest in the subjects under consideration. Various cases pertaining to the subjects under consideration were reported by the surgeons assembled, particular attention being given to severe cases of "road spine."

It was decided to publish the proceedings in the Railway Age, and the association unanimously extended thanks to Messrs. Pantling of the Morton house for the gratuitous use of the room, after which the association adjourned.

Ugly Girls.

Most ugly girls have something pretty about them, and the few who know that they cannot claim ever this limited endowment become pathetic to men of a generous mind, exciting pity, and we all know what pity is akin to under favorable conditions. I recall a maiden of this stamp who secured a handsome and devoted husband by her very hopelessness of winning his preference by the tender humility of her worship of him. Living in the same house, the constant appeal to his chivalry became more powerful at last than all the varied charms of other women he might have won.

Ugly girls, however, generally carry their consolation with them in a blessed unconsciousness of their want of good looks. Have we not all seen them stand before a mirror noting the effect of a color or a new fashion with an undisguised expression of admiration on their faces—very much like the ugly young man who ties his cravat and smiles at his image in the glass with the comforting mental comment, "Not handsome, but fascinating!"

The statement that "ugly girls are generally left to run to waste as unappreciated blessings" is not supported by evidence. Who has not met wives as ugly as any old maid in his list of acquaintances? It is safe to make the broad generalization that an ugly girl, all other things being equal, is likely to have fewer offers than a pretty girl, but quite as likely to receive the one offer which will make her a happy wife. It may be doubted whether a plurality of lovers is an undoubted advantage to a girl; one good lover, the elect man, attracted to her by affinity in his highest sense, is forever enough.—Francis Albert Doughty in Lippincott's.

The Matinee Girl at Her Best.
The matinee girl is the joy of the theatrical manager's heart. In no city in the world is she so numerous and exacting as in New York. She brings many thousands of dollars each year to the strong boxes of the theaters. She is a patient student of the drama and is quick to recognize a good play. She does not go to the theater to rave over the leading man, as is the general opinion. Only foolish girls do that, and they are not so numerous as you may think. Time was when the matinee girl was supposed to delight her audience with a few choice words, but that was largely a stage fiction. Of course some actors do receive letters from stage-struck young women, but the New York girl is becoming more discreet now. She goes to the matinee to be amused. She buys the best seats. She wears the most becoming clothes. She utters a few choice words of criticism as to the actor.

proceeds. She one tell when the leading man is at his best in a love scene, and she is fair enough to women on the stage to applaud when they are dressed well or do a bit of first rate acting. She has seen so many good plays and so much good acting that she cannot be made to sit through a poor play. She goes to study as well as to be amused.—Foster Coates in New York Mail and Express.

LETTING REUBE DOWN.

He Would Know Him When He Saw Him—What Reube Would Do.

There was a solid looking old man on the rear platform of a Forty-second street car with me the other day as we came up from the West Shore ferry landing, and after a bit he asked: "Is there any place in New York where a fellow who is out of work hangs out?"

"You'll generally find such men around the Battery, City Hall park and Union square."

"Do you go around these places?"

"Very often."

"Remember of seeing a young fellow about twenty years old—blue eyes, freckled face, rather large mouth, thin, he's the smartest young man in America?"

"I can't say I do."

"Well, I expect he's around there somewhere, though it's two weeks since I heard from him."

"Any relation?"

"Somewhat. He's my son Reuben. We call him Reube for short. Got up on his ear about two months ago, Reube did, and decided that he was too smart for our neighborhood. Seen just such fellows, haven't you?"

"Yes."

"Reube's a good boy but tarna! concocted. Had the worst case of swell he'd you ever saw. Thought he was a bigger man than the governor. Didn't do no good to talk to him. He had about twenty-five dollars put by, and he was bent on coming down to York to seek his fortune. I had a quiet talk with the old woman, and we decided it was best to let him seek."

"And how has he come out?"

"Got through seeking and is waiting for money to get home on. His waiting for some time. I kinder thought I'd give him enough of it to effect a cure. Last letter we got said he was pretty near broke and starved to death. I've come down to find him and take him home, and I've got 200 bushels of corn ready for him to begin husking on. I'd better stop at Union square fast!"

"Yes."

"I'll know Reube forty rods off. He ain't got no keener fortify, and he'll be all hummed over like a calf on a January morning. He'll be lookin' around and think 'bout chicken pople and new cider and doughnuts, and a-sayin' to himself that he'd give the last fiddle on his nose to be home again. I'll put him to know him. I'll stop him and say: 'Young man, mebbe you kin tell me whar Wall street is? I've got a son named Reube, who cum down here a few weeks ago with twenty-five dollars in his pocket to carve out his tarna! fortune. He jest went right in to carve with both hands, and I hear it now takes two yoke of oxen to draw his wealth around!'"

He winked and laughed and poked me in the ribs, and continued:

"Them Reube will fall on my neck and do the prodigal act, and I'll have to kinder thaw out by degrees and take him home. Kinder sorry for him, after all. Reube's smarter'n a steel trap. He leads the quire in singin, and the gals up our way are all crazy about him. Mebbe I hadn't orter har his feelin when I meet him."

"I wouldn't."

"Wall, I guess I won't. I'll jest walk up to him kinder nacherally, and shake hands and make it as easy fur him as I kin. Reube's as sensitive as a rabbit, and I guess he's hurt enough already. Change here, eh? I'll run across him somewhere today. I shall kinder want to refer to his tarna! fortune, but I guess I won't. I'll just sort of meet him and talk about the hops and home and things, and make it easy for him. Used to be a boy myself, you know, and I kinder feel for Reube. Goodby. You needn't worry. If you happen to meet him jest tell him I hadn't met, and that I'll let him down easy as rollin off a log."—M. Quad in New York Evening World.

Expensive, After All.

It makes little or no difference how low the price of a thing may be, if one has no money with which to buy it. Many a "new-de-wel," searching for a land where he may live in luxury for almost nothing, has discovered that there is sure to be some obstacle to his success in every country to which he goes.

"I can tell you," said a recently returned traveler, who was clad much after the fashion of Mr. Richard Swivel, "I tell you, Argentina's the place to go! Everything is dirt cheap there! Why, you can get a splendid fat turkey for twenty cents!"

"Where?" said one of the interested bystanders. "If I had been in your place I should have staid there!"

"Would you now?" remarked the traveler, eying his friend meditatively. "Well, then, since you'd have staid, probably you can tell me how I was to get the twenty cents in Argentina?"

YOUTH'S COMPANION.

Her Part.

Cleveland—You say that the girl Granby is going to marry doesn't furnish the wedding cards. What does she furnish, then?

Dushway—I understand she furnishes the route for the wedding trip.—Brooklyn Life.

Filling a Long Felt Want.

Man—Say, mum, was you a lookin for a little boy wid farsus hair an blue eyes? Cause if yer are, he's the young un who climbed up an tumbled over into the pelican's nest, an he's been an swabbin it.

Woman—No jobs, but I'll be hilt—Lido.

A handsome complexion is one of the greatest charms a woman can possess. Poreon's Complexion Powder gives it.

There will light snow today and colder; northwest winds.